

To you

For some reason, I am compelled to write this letter to you. Although you have never left my heart, my mind, I have missed you so much. Since I have found you, at that instant when I saw you, I have only known your presence in my mind. I cannot feel you in my heart. I am sorry that I have not made the decision to be with you. I have spent my entire life searching for you and yet now that I have found you, I cannot choose to be with you.

I know that you understand. I don't have to be sorry, you would say but I miss you so much. Sometime, I don't even know why I am here. I run around all day pretending that I am busy with my important work. I pretend that money is more important than you. I am running away from you because I want to run towards you.

But I just can't. I don't know how. I have forgotten who you are. I walk by you everyday not knowing. I hurt you unaware. I look for you with blindness. I listen without ears.

But do you ever miss me? When you call out my name and I refuse to hear. When you look for me, I hide. How do you feel when I forget who you are? When I look into your eyes and refuse to remember who I am, do you ever become sad? Do you know that in the end, I belong to you?

I just need more time, please wait for me.

I am listening to this song, <http://www.ourmedia.org/node/66959>, as I write this letter. Would you listen to this song with me? We can start over and pretend that we are listening to the song together. I just want to be right here with you.

Chieh
9/30/2005